

B. 10 (2)

7

1500

Dec 20

1.

Arrived in Kikindini Harbour about 5 P.M. after
unsuccessful voyage. Met by Mr. Brade from the N.S. Co.
who helped us through the Customs. Dined at the Club
& stayed the night at the Grand. Co. Self took my fit
& glad to get off the boat.

Dec 21

Caught the train at 11 A.M. Very hot & dusty
journey.

Dec 22 Arrived Nairobi 11.15. Saw a good
deal of game on the way including Gnu, Kudu, Rhino,
Ostriches & any amount of Kougoni, Zebra, Grant's
& Tommies & a few Impala.

Met at the station by Infant & van der Weyer.
Find that the arrangement is for van der Weyer to take
us down to the Southern Galla area & the Loita
plains by an unused path from his farm.
A real good bath & lunch most acceptable and
then to work in the Boma by packing & selecting
stores etc.

Dined at the Club with Infant, Bates van der Weyer,
Delamere, Jimmy Elkington, H. Penton, Fitzgerald (on the
Blues to just in off safari) & our two German friends

2

From the Ship Barons von Plessen & Boecklin.
A most cheerful evening!

Dec 23

A busy morning packing our kit & making final arrangements, have cut off short etc etc.

Started after lunch & drove out to Bates' farm about 12 miles, having started the Safari off at noon.

Dec 24

usual sort of small troubles with the Safari, but they melt away when tackled. 4 Porters are reported very idle, but hope that the cheerful promise of being well "prigad" may have the desired effect.

Today we are waiting for a wandorolo of Bates to go with us & have been sorting ammunition & rearranging the chop boxes.

We are going to eat our Xmas dinner tonight as we have got a very long day on rough ground tomorrow.

There is no game here.

Later

Went out in the evening & found some Kongoni & Impala however. C started to stalk them and turned them towards me. I am about a $\frac{1}{2}$ of a

Trilled out from off & got 2 nice Rams
with my new Mambcher, one with quite a good
head running hard about 150 yards off.

Very pleased with the effect of the mambcher.

Turkey & plum pudding & a pint of champagne
for dinner.

Dec 25. Xmas Day.

Rather late getting off the first day but managed
to start the Safari by 8 am. A very long & very
hard day about 24 miles over awful rocks &
loose stones up & down hill. Fortunately there
was a nice breeze but the sun was a scorcher
& our knees are terribly sore. We had to cover
the distance as there is no water before &
the country is terribly dried up & dusty.

A very severe day for the first one & our thirst
was something to dream of at home.

C shot a Kougoni on the way. I stalked and
hit a nice Grant with a good head, but un-
fortunately he just managed to reach the bush.
Very sick and I could not find him anywhere.

Poor devil - the Jackals will eat him tonight.

We are encamped in a hot & dusty valley



by a small hole filled by the spring. No
grass & everything is filled with mud. I saw
a spotted hyena & a lion.

A Strange Xmas.
Dec 26. (Boxing day)

A very hot & dusty march about 15 miles and
some very rough going over awful rocks & loose
stones & up & down some bad hills. off at 6 am.
we reached camp about midday & the tail
of the Safari was in an hour & a half later.
We each shot a nice Grant on the way.
Went out in the evening & was stalking
some Grant when Bates ran out from
camp to say he saw an elephant by itself some
way away. I went off as hard as I could
& the elephant turned out to be 2 very Bulls. I
got in as close as I could about 450-500
yards. There was no corn nearer & one of
them looked at me so fixedly I thought he
saw me, so I determined to try from where I was.
It was too dark to see the fore sight clearly, but I
saw my first shot strike just over his shoulder

Against the Hill Side, so I hastily fired again a little lower & hit him as I found after rather high in the shoulder. He staggered round and I fired again but missed him. However he lay down & I walked him up & knocked him over about 50 yards as he attempted to make off.

It was close on 6 o'clock, so it was a very successful shot in a bad light. He turned out to be a fringes lined oryx (I had not shot or seen one last year) and his horns go just 30 inches.

After 7 when we got back to camp.

Before I went to bed I had drunk 10 cups of tea & 3 or 4 mugs of lime juice & muddy water & my mouth was still like a lime-kiln. I never saw such a desert of a country & the San beats down on the dry & dusty ground.

Fortunately we had a good deal of cloud for our trek. The water is old rain water left in a cleft in the rocks.

Saw a good deal of game during the day including Gazelle,eland, oryx.

Dec 27.

off at 8:45 and one of the most trying days I have ever had in my life. A good 20 miles under the worst sun I have ever seen. The country dried & parched up & clouds of dust accompanied me as the wind was from behind. We reached the R. Guaso ^{hito} about 1:45 & the joy of seeing running water was great. My lips were covered with a sort of green shine & my tongue was too big for my mouth.

C. stalked some Oryx earlier in the day, but failed to get one, he shot a Zebra close down to the River. & I went for 4 wildbeest and had a shot at about 200 yards with my .375 & hit him some where very near the right place, but I expect I had not allowed for the wind, for after staggering about for a bit he joined about 200 Zebras & went slowly off. I followed about a mile but could not get up & was awfully beat myself & the River being only about half a mile off, I let him go. Not very sporting but the thought of running water was too much for me. I filled my water bottle & just poured it down.

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cups of tea a little later & time passed &
water soon put as right & C went out & shot
a war hog & a Grant. I shot some francolin's
for the pot & Bates caught about a dozen
fish. A bath this evening was a treat that
would take a lot to beat.

We are going to stay here tomorrow & hunt
the country round. The porters have had a
terrible hard 3 days - about 60 miles - & very
little water. One of them ran away on the
March yesterday. I suppose he has made
his way back as we have heard no thing
of him. The heapa are getting them along
well & they seem pretty happy under
the circumstances.

Dec 28

We went to visit the Tika at dawn. We had
heard him singing the night & saw tracks from
the water. There was nothing about Tika
though he was about half eaten by Jackals.
We then separated, I going up the River and
C down. I had a stalk after 3 quaffs
but failed to get down enough and did a

I shot a small animal and then
 the British soldier who was with me
 shot at the animal but missed. He then
 remained silent and I remained there waiting
 for him. He then ran down the hill
 back to the camp. He then ran down the hill
 through the most awful jungle along the
 river bank for about a mile. He then shot
 another shot at the animal and hit her again. He
 then ran down the hill and into the
 jungle of those hills. They could not see
 her any more. They were about a thousand
 in. They considered the Japanese and plan
 of going in after her. They had hardly started
 the handkerchief and got ready when she
 came up then like a whirlwind. As good
 luck had it she caught the porter. I fired
 right into her mouth breaking a bone in
 shattering the skull on the other side of
 She rolled down the bank but then then
 was not done but not approaching when

Captain [unclear]. It was [unclear]
 [unclear] as well as [unclear] for [unclear]
 could be [unclear], but it had an
 C [unclear] & [unclear] not do it again,
 And in future while we are here we shall
 hunt [unclear] [unclear].

The news of them is good. 3 [unclear]
 yesterday afternoon [unclear] was this
 morning & we find [unclear] [unclear]
 new [unclear] owing to [unclear] so many
 [unclear] [unclear]. So we [unclear] [unclear]
 at it & see what we can do. [unclear]
 down here after hours - it seems promising.

I went out this evening & shot 2 great
 [unclear], but failed to get any 2 [unclear]
 [unclear]. We must get a lot of them out to kill
 in the mornings.

The wounded [unclear] is a swell under the
 circumstances as can be expected. This is
 a very hot place but we have got trees to camp
 under; the dust is awful.

Dec 29

11
We were out at dawn & did about 6 or 7 miles parallel with the river but saw nothing of lions. Our bait had been picked clean. We decided to camp where we were on the river bank and set back for the Zebra. We found about 24 lions. One about 8 miles from our last camp and in a country, being reported full of lions by the locals. We saw them about 10 miles from our camp as well as the usual Kungu & Grant & Zebra, but did not go after them as we wanted him. We shot a Zebra for bait near camp & are going out again in the morning.

The meat here is terrible - we are in a sort of pan - a sort of place where we had, but no mosquitoes. The wounded porter is as well as could be expected.

Dec 30

Out at dawn to visit our various bait, but there was no sign of lions. We then separated, Bates & I going one way, & C the other.

I saw some Rhinoceros in the distance.
 but did not see all of them as they were too far
 away. Another one was seen. I saw
 the Rhinoceros. I saw also a Rhinoceros as they
 of the Rhinoceros (Rhinos) for meat in the

C got back to camp about 1 hour later having seen
 a good deal of it. He was quite happy it was
 it was dead (as it had been killed) & the
 Rhinoceros had been the Rhinoceros (Rhinos) when
 it suddenly jumped high up, knocked over the
 Rhinoceros & then it was dead. C could
 not shoot it. The Rhinoceros was a
 very old one. After looking at it Rhinoceros
 Rhinoceros. The Rhinoceros (Rhinos) of the Rhinoceros

Spent the afternoon in Camp seeing to many odd
 jobs & getting things ready. Tomorrow we are
 moving back to the Rhinoceros for the Rhinoceros etc.
 The weather is doing fine.
 Dec 31.

Got half the Safari away in the Rhinoceros for
 pocho & Rhinoceros & went out on opposite side of

Camp, Bate and I took a trip to the
hope of finding a lion. We went to the
Spring water. The first lion was a young one
and I shot it. It was a very fine
lion. I took it to the camp.
I shot a lion along the river.
I shot a lion and a lioness. I seized
my rifle and went to find the lioness.
I shot a lioness. A lioness.
Some good children. I head of a lion, though
it was a young one. I shot a lioness.
line. I shot a lioness. After doing
good to the world we were heading back to camp.
When we came across a lioness, I shot it. I shot a lioness.
close. That was the last of the lioness. I stood looking
at me and I shot him through the head standing.
While we were skinning his head. A lioness came
having come across another lioness which they had
killed. I shot a lioness. I shot a lioness.
the lioness. I shot a lioness. I shot a lioness.
Impala ram and a Manabot.
C had had a blank morning. I shot probably the
out for a lion. I shot a lioness. I shot a lioness.

To know what shift you do not have to
to do any good in the time.

Jan 1, 1914

Rather early getting started with the
this morning. Had black blocks behind a bush
we cut back for our camp. Started
the march with a climb of about 100 feet then
we had to descend our march after finding
when a house appeared about the yard of
Crossing our front. She turned back about the
Lager house but then returned to the camp.
When they reached the 3rd camp. I had
started off in the 1st of the day. I also
also came across a house but she went
off in boat going him a lot. There was a lot
of snow & growing during the night some
came down to the gate camp & made an
Anful was growing about 100 yards off.
We reached camp in about 3 hours &
encamped under a big tree half way down the
slope of a hill she saw. They had to get away
from our last camp. It was fearfully hot
& dusty. It is hot so dusty & hot in such a hole

House built of stone, but no fire
 Stove. Several of the men were
 afraid to go after dark & C & I went
 to bed. After a long night's sleep
 away I was lucky enough to find
 it was a goodly flock of birds
 hunted the whole country in the neighborhood of
 Camp Two Spring but the game was very little
 game and it is very scarce. I shot
 a couple of them for bait.

Jan 3

Away as soon as we could see any-
 thing I visited our traps, but they had not
 been touched. As I then went on I found
 up stream I visited all the best places
 for a while under the guidance of a local
 woman across a herd of Emphalata & I
 stalked them & got a good one. After a bit
 we saw a jackal & I saw the one who
 should take the bait. C was the winner &
 I stalked & killed him with a good shot.
 After a bit we came across a single Bull

him first. Tomorrow I have arranged to
take him to the river. This was the first time
he had been to the river since he was
born. I saw some birds. Some of them were
mornings. I saw some birds.

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all round us here & we cannot get one
anchored. I will try to get one.

However being so near the shore.

I went out in the morning & found a lot of
a little flock of birds on the water. I did
not know what they were. Very soon after I saw some
kind of a strange bird for the first time. It was in the
middle of them. I shot it. It was a very fine
a minute before a tree was struck. I shot
it down. I shot it down. I shot it down.
My camera. Then I saw one more. I shot
it all off. One fine shot, but I did not want
to kill him. Soon after being away from the
I saw a large herd of giraffes standing about
about a mile away. I shot one. I shot one.
I shot one. I shot one. I shot one. I shot one.
and up to the top of the tree and he was
a cold shot. I shot him. I shot him. I shot him.
I shot him. I shot him. I shot him. I shot him.
his head. It was then 6 o'clock & the sun was
low in the sky. There were no birds left.

and they were to keep following me to the
sight. If I had only had my pocket camera
with me.

I am, you have found, and the day was
too dark here to turn out to search for a further
from Camp. I could not turn the engine over
one time with the engine, but the S. I returned
to camp by night of the new year & spent
an Akkili in the Camp & another day in
AXE.

A late dinner & late bed a frigid Jan 5.

A morning off as being above was getting rather a grind, we had a break all day. C & I then went away to hunt on the opposite side of the valley. We had a very long & stiff climb but found nothing but Rhinos & a few small Rock. I found the Rhino & sent for C as I do not want one unless a big one & he killed it with one shot in the back. It was a cow & quite a small one. Got back to camp about 3 after some hard home climbing! The boys in the trailer

having to do. There was no sign of the birds
which were expected on the hill. It was very
come down from the hill.

2. 1/2 cup flour in each flap
2. 1/2 cup flour in each flap

Jan 6

Jan 6
Left this morning to go for our camp
about 8 miles. We saw 24 deer, 1 mule deer
in a valley at base of the Snake Mts.
The deer were running through the brush. The
gigantic hills were in the background. The
where the buffalo live in the Snake Mts.
at times. The hills are.

The woodcut has been made in the opposite
direction. Ichota is the capital of the
province of Ichota in the north.

Ton. Nov. 21. I don't go to find the
Buffalo. It is very hot in here but we get
nice slabs from the trees round the town.
The porters killed a several birds. After noon
I put up a camp when nothing good
to be close to camp.

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off in many places. To 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840. 841. 842. 843. 844. 845. 846. 847. 848

and I've been in the field. But since
the last we had some of the old men
my father had been off to the
field for some time. I had been
so I had been in
C's. I had been in the field, but I had been
in the field for some time.

So I was on the field, but I had been
in the field for some time.

I am going out tonight to sleep on the field with
just one blanket & a life sleeping on the
shot in the field & I had been in the field
for some time.

Jan 8

A good morning & worth an uncomfortable night.
We lay out on a rocky hill side at 10 am in a
spot where we were looking the track to Buffalo for
nearly 1/2 hr. coming out of the forest. We were up
and before we had our only meal had been a
day and a night to the field, had slept and again
am out - & took up our position on a ridge, dividing

2 valleys, up both of which the buffs entered the
forest. As it was late in the day we did not go far. That
evening C & I immediately went down as quickly
as possible whilst Rahn watched from the top.
We scamped to make a good deal of noise as
the hillsides were very steep & quite bare except
for low grass. I think that she then the buff leaped
forward when C gave him another & she disappeared
into the bush. The other two dashed in, but came out
immediately and he started on the nearest & biggest.
He rolled away a short distance very sick & it was
some time before we could make him out as he
was not in the thick bush he had gone into.
We got in close gradually, but it was some
time before we could make him out lying down
behind a thick tree. He got up when we were
within 20 yards & a fusilade finished him. I think
he was too sick to charge, but anyhow could not
give him a chance. By the time we had skinned
him the others arrived & we started to search for
the other. We very soon found him stone dead. He
must have died at once as the two bullets were
close together behind the shoulder. They were two



Gigantic Bast - Her old balls 3 inches. The one we had skinned just had a good lot of biggest sperm & some horns. The one we had was more massive & a thicker. Some bast generally.

We got back to camp by 6:30 and I then enjoyed a breakfast. The Sun was then in the sky & we fairly put away the coffee aided by a fresh wind from the East. Masai Boats were in. The headman, a Gigantic Savage with a wall of a body & a sound & hot & a flatly hand to shake & solemnly smokes a cigarette in silence.

Mahima, the last year's Gunbana arrived at 12:30 bringing a mail. I am glad to have him back. There are no letters from Bawdrey in the mail - they must have missed it somehow - a great disappointment.

Jan 9

Away before dawn to look for 4 old Bulls the Masai reported, which lived outside the forest, but we could find no trace of them anywhere. C & I did along round, getting in about midday. I did not fire a shot. C killed a Taji

Out with an impulse.

When we got on, we found the porters we had sent into Mainoh for packs had returned bringing a pack.

Spent the afternoon in camp writing letters & seeing to the odd jobs. The flies are awful & the camp is pretty foul. We are sending our heat into Mainoh tomorrow & the skins to Bala Deka & a couple of porters to look after them.

January

Marched at dawn. On the way as C went to bath near a lake. A small herd of Topi ran across my front and I knocked over the two biggest, but alas both were cows. It was my own fault for being so busy and not looking after the herd.

A long march & we camped on the edge of the forest. A nice camp but a long way from water. We are out of the thorn scrub now and in a lovely rolling grass country covered with patches of forest. Went into the forest in the afternoon to look for C. monkeys. I shot 2 & C 3.

Saw some Jack Rabbits & old Shiplant
tracks.

Jan 11

Went at daylight - a fine long trek
but through a beautiful country. C shot a
couple of good hares on the way. Very good
heads. Just before we reached camp we came
across a good wild must hill with a lot of corn
grass. I saw a fox 300 yards & put a bullet into
his back about 2 inches above the shoulder.
Ran he ran & then he fell off his side. I went
forward again & put another in his side. But soon
then he broke off. I could see the bullet hole in
his shoulder but he was apparently as strong as
ever & though I followed him for hours - I could
not get up to him. I saw him again this morn-
ing going down to water, but he was wary
as anything & though I tried to cut him off, I
could not get near him & darkness prevented
me getting him. I can't understand it. He is
the best I have shot since I came out,
and I know I let him fight. I hope I will get
him tomorrow - I am in despair over him.

C. went out this morning to get short horn ticks but failed by it. As I was coming in in the dark this morning 2 horns (one) quite close. he must have lost some of the horn show and have a good one for them. There was a heavy rain in this morning.

Jan 12

A heavy fog for the game took today. Away at dawn! Soon after C & I separated I saw a couple of wild geese coming down the hill behind him, so ran & cut them off and killed the nearest - a fine bird. I followed the course of the water which is almost dry & only a succession of water holes. About 5 miles from camp I saw a single wild geese standing. As I was stalked and a short ~~shalt~~ shalt awl took him within 80 yards and I killed him stone dead through the neck. To my joy I found he was the one I wounded yesterday. I can't understand it. The bullet must have passed right through his heart if he had one & had expanded properly. I was very glad to put him out of his misery. A little farther on I came across a good

Kongoni, I shot him in the leg. I missed
head. Continuing I found a good Topi with
a lot of Kongoni feeding on it. Not a
particular shot. So I shot a few away shot
& killed him over a good 500 yards.

I then did a big circle towards camp & just
before getting to the camp I saw one T. ummies.
There was only 1 Bush. So I shot at him.
I missed him. I shot a couple of shots at the
bush. I then went back to the camp.

A little further on I saw another wild buck
with some other animals. I shot him at 300 yards.

I forgot to shoot a few earlier in the day but
when I shot him up, I was very disappointed
in the result.

Got back to camp about 2:30 - very hungry and
ready for lunch.

I had shot a couple of birds last, a Topi and
an Impati.

I went out again in the evening & shot and shoot
some Zebra fruit, but not so good as in
a better place. I then came across

3 Redback and shot him as well as a hawk.
1 good head & 2 fine ones. Left 2 of them out for
bit.

That made 7 different birds. The 2nd, 2 of
which I shot & Redback. Were new
ones.

Am out for a short time.

Jan 12

Chad was away so I went on various
bits of work - but as usual a Hawk. I climbed
a big hill at the back of camp & killed a good
Impata on the top and a little buck. I think is
a Chandler's Redback. Any way it is a new
specimen. I should have got another but for a miss
fire. Spent my little down the other side of the
hill except enormous quantity of Impata and
the customary Zha & Kongbai. It was very hot
and Shadyast climbed back again to the top when
outrushed a pig - a very big old fellow & gave me
a chance of a snap shot as he trotted in to the bush
& I knocked him over the head. A lucky shot.

A good head with Jan tracks & some fine warts.

Got in at midday to find Chad only shot a little

2 Batis has been shot at a leopard which he had wounded & has taken to the forest.

We are going out at 4 o'clock on the left side in the forest in the hope of catching the Buffals in the morning.

Jan 14.

We left camp at 4 yesterday evening and tramped for a little more than 2 hours & made our little camp under a splendid cedar tree, like a gigantic umbrella. A most glorious moonlight night almost as clear as day. We had a guest night bat alas about 3 am a very heavy white dust came down & filled the valley and we could not see a yard till 8.30. The Buffals of course had gone & we had nothing to do but return to camp for a late breakfast.

I shot a Kongoni & a redbuck in the evening & C another redbuck.

Jan 15

Marched at 6 am - along track about 23 miles, but a good road. We are now encamped on a nice stream at Batis' Daka. Can I went out this morning but saw nothing except a few

Grant & Tommies. I killed a good wild bird
out of a hand just before arriving in camp.
We are now on the edge of the Great Plains
but the weather is awful drought and it is little
better than a desert in the no food, so the game
has not been.

Jan 16.

A long lie & breakfast at 6 a.m. this morning.
We then went out with 30 parties & had a drive
along the bottom of the Hill for kopecks or a chance
lion. C & I were had much luck with 20 rats
boys at the Delta spend their time shooting and
poisoning as far as I can make out. However
he said we were sure to see something - so we
went & of course was a blank.

On the way home we hunted out the bush down
the river, and I got a shot at a Bush Back.
He dashed through the bush quite close to me and
I tried to snap him, but missed him. However he dashed
on & into the open going straight away from & I had
just had time for a second shot & to my delight knocked
him head on heels. However he was up & into the
bush in a twinkling. I knew he must have got it

in the back & so he had, though he went to good
 quarter of a mile in the bush before we came on him
 & shot ^{him}. Another new specimen - the 4th I think.
 I haven't seen 4 dogs of bush back, but only
 in the bush back & I haven't actually seen one
 before still less had a shot at one. I could have
 shot 2 cows easily & saw another just, but then
 did not go in at all because of a shot.
 C & I went out in the morning to the school after
 or two, but failed. I saw the shot a hare which
 will make excellent soup.

Jan 17.

Marched at 6 & heked down to the Quao-
 Nyio again & are now now in camp here
 on Just camp here. The heat was terrific
 today. I don't think I ever felt it so hot. C
 shot a grant on the way. On arrival at the
 River I shot a Wildbeast with a Jan head also
 a Kongoni both for lion tail. Bates killed also
 a couple of Zebra on the opposite side of the
 River. We must have a determined attempt to
 get a lion or two now as we know they
 are here. We haven't been lucky on the whole

other time, though we wanted more traps and
 a good many more. I think C & I will both be
 glad when this is over & we start out on
 a fresh one. He & I got on excellently but the
 wind is not always dry.

Jan 8

An unlucky morning. The lions were quite close
 all round last night & there was some fine
 trailing. We were away to find the bait as soon as
 there was enough light to see our rifle sight. As
 soon as we were on them, though they
 were a good deal better. C & I were making down
 stream when we suddenly saw a lion & lioness on
 the other side of the river. We ran as hard as we
 could, but by the time we were across the lion &
 lioness had disappeared. However Bate who had been on that side of the
 river had seen a lion within 100 yards of him
 which had gone down a little further. We were
 hunting along the river for them when they rushed
 away giving C a sharp shot which had no effect.
 I did not even get a glimpse of them. Meanwhile
 a fine black maned lion was seen going away

quite close ^{to} the place we had camped.
 That made 3 horns & 2 horns ^{more} this
 morning with close to camp, & then I shot.
 C then went down stream ^{way} & I went up. Along
 from Camp I came across a small herd of
 kudu with a splendid one. I had a long stalk
 round as they had seen us and I had to shoot an
 almost perpendicular iron stone ridge. The stones were too
 hot to touch & the horns were awful, but I got within
 200 yards to find the bull. See how the bull
 being within a large bush. After about 10 minutes I tried
 to change my position but they saw me & made off.
 However they came into the open & the bull stood still
 for a second giving me a broadside shot at something
 on my yards and I put a bullet right into his
 shoulder, completely paralyzing him and I walked
 up to him & shot him through the heart. A fine beast
 but not such a good head as my last one.
 I got back to camp at 2 p.m. quite beat. The heat
 is terrific & the sun tremendous. I found C had got
 a kudu with a very good head, also a moderate
~~head~~ pig. He had lost a Gnaffe skin changed
 by 2 rhinos. He proposes spending the night in a

tree on a Zebra killed by him last night. I would like to go with him, but shall not unless he proposes it as it was he found the tree.

Jan 19.

Another hard morning as far as the boys are concerned. They had a great ice during the night, but we saw nothing of them this morning. Chad had a unsuccessful as well as uncomfortable night as the lions did not come back this night. I went down the river about 3 miles & then crossed to the other side. I had a difficult shot at a baboon but failed to get him. I shot a small Duma in some woods, which I think is another new species. Soon after crossing, my boys fired a Solitary bull ox & I went for him. Naturally a lot of Zebra were in the way & then stampeding frightened him off & put him on the alert. I could get no nearer than 200 yards & made some wild shooting, hitting him 5 times before I dropped him. I found my rifle had had a blow last night & the night was broken. I have put a new one in, but I cannot shoot with it as yet. I dare say it is myself for the tremendous heat has knocked me out a little. I hope it is, for

if my rifle is damaged, I shall be done for the rest of
the trip.

I got in at 12 to find C had also gotten a Ryx,
a very fine one. He has been very lucky with his
heads, his good one. Very, very good.

The Ryx are going good.

The hunters we sent out tonight to the head should
get in this afternoon & bring a head.

Jan 20.

A good day for C again as he got a lion this
morning - a good one with a good mane.
The family is well & much goes to him.
We had been to visit our visit - to find it
all outwashed & when working down the
river about a quarter of a mile apart - he
heard the gun - when he saw 2 lions on
the other bank. He ran to intercept them,
but he did not do so. However they ran into
Bates who was on the other of the river &
he turned them back, giving C a good headshot
shot at about 80 yards & he knocked one
one like a rabbit. I knew nothing of it till
afterwards and as he had a mark in the lion

who could have reached me in a minute.
I think he might have sent me word as I might
possibly have been shot at the other. When
Bates turned them back. Considering all the
luck he has had, it seems a little hard.

However perhaps it may turn some day.
He and I stalked 2 waterbuck after we had
& he had to quit but failed to get one. We
worked up the river after, but saw nothing
though there was hope of lion ~~spore~~ and
Hippo spore.

We went out in the evening & while I shot a
fair waterbuck, knocking him clean on twice
& only using him going to the dark - C met
an out of the way good one & killed him.

It has been the same all through the month,
and his luck has been phenomenal. Most of his
heads are just on heads while mine are ordinary.
The porcupine arrived in the mail - as an all one -
this afternoon. It is good to have letters.
Tomorrow we start back for Nairobi.

Jan 21

A long trek back to an old water hole in the

Rocky when I started my first jump - passed by, we reached a place, a good fall after the journey before it got hot. I took 25 bottles. We had good going & got to the water at 11:30. I shot a quail and a quail on the way.

Jan 22

Marched at 4 am & got to our camp at the waterhole at 11 am having knocked off the worst of the march before the sun got strong.

Jan 23

We dined at 4:15 last night and marched at 5 PM till 7 PM. We then lay down where we were till the moon rose at 2 PM, when we started & marched by its light arriving at Inzong (Cates' farm) at 7 am, the porters getting in a couple of hours later. Strangely enough it was a very cold night blowing half a gale.

We spent the day at Inzong.

Jan 24

Had a carriage out & drove into Kainchi at 9 am. Went out to Jimmy Skington's farm in the afternoon to see the horses,

hounds etc. got another mail.

Jan 26

Naini-bi.

Jan 26

Naini-bi, went to the faces which were rather boring.

Jan 27

Naini-bi. Lunched with the Carworths. He was very seedy & tired.

Jan 28

Naini-bi. Went to the faces again - still tired.

Jan 29

~~Naini-bi~~. Left in the motor at 7 am with all our kit. Had lunch at the Blue Post - An excellent Pub owned by J. S. and run by Henderson. Arrived at Fort Hall at 4.30.

Jan 30

Left Fort Hall at 8 am & Camped near the Tana on a small stream. There is no game here but hope to get in to a lion country tomorrow. We have got some guides who profess to know where they are.



Multitudes of ticks are the worst evil. We spend most of the day picking them off.

Jan 31.

Marched at 5:45 and are now encamped on a luka whose name is a mystery. Personally I think it is the Thika. The last party who were encamped here killed 7 lions here, so we hope for the best.

Ishtota Kongoni for meat as we came along. There are literally thousands of them here. We secured 2 heads of eland - one head being quite 50 or 60 strong, also the usual Leka.

We had reached the luka & on looking down over a high bank, saw 2 rhinos just across the luka below us. C immediately gave the Bull - a big roar with a moderate head - one in the shoulder and they ran off. I tried to try & stop him but could not do so. We could not get across the luka after him & had to let him go. Shortly after we came on two more. We got pretty close in the bare plain and I gave ^{the big one} one in the shoulder in the leg 577. He spun round & round looking all over a dead one, but just as he was about to collapse - he - turned & they rolled off. We followed and soon

came on them again in some thin scrub. I let
 Duke at him but the only effect was to annoy him
 apparently for he spotted us & was commencing
 to charge when C bowled him over with one in the
 chest. The other one - which was a very old bull
 & evidently shrunken - would not go away but
 kept running up & down looking for us. So I gave
 him one in the big shoulder - a soft nose - in the
 neck, being anxious to see what effect the big
 bullet would have. The effect was electrical - for he
 dropped like a log & then stood again.

They were both moderate heads and the little old bull
 must have seen a lot of life. One ear had gone com-
 pletely & he had only a tiny stump of a tail.

On the way to camp we saw a water buck moving
 across our front. We cut him off & I was just about
 to fire when C forestalled me. He was hit right in
 the chest & we thought he was down but could not
 see, and presently he appeared crossing the river
 side. I gave him one hurriedly at 300 & knocked him
 over. But even then he was not done & had to have
 another when we got to him.

In the evening I went up stream to cut the Rhinos

open to attack any lion & C went down stream.
He got another water buck & saw 2 more. I shot
a Zebra for bait & a fig.

Feb 11

We were away before dawn to hunt the Zebra and
Rhinos. The Zebra had not been found but we
saw something at the Rhinos as we came up. They
turned out to be 2 or 3 Agnass. We each got one
as they made off. We could find nothing else
except Lioness & Zebra. We saw a few water
buck, but only 1 with heads. Got back to camp
about 11 am. Lions had been heard on the other
side of camp during the night (down stream) and
the water buck C had shot in the morning & left out
had been eaten. It is a funny thing how it always
happens to me & I never expect to find a lion on
a kill now when I shoot it in the morning.

I am going out again presently. The flies are awful
and I suppose I shall quite look like a brown part
of my body during the day.

Later. C shot another Rhinos this morning more
for bait than anything else as it was practically
on the spot the lion ate the water buck last night.

He shot a cow on the way home through the
kaim, but it went on & he did not get it.
Killed a Kougoni Isi. Next, to see the
usual when you wanted one - he took a lot
of getting. Last day, we sold shoot 2 or 30
to the

9th 8

away before dawn to visit the (line) but
goal it was a hunt. We then separated.
I went down the am one way. He found a
large herd of water buck. About 20 or 30
in the early morning. I could not see him clearly
but knew he must be a pretty good man to
be made of such large and fierce. The
other spotted me before I could get them
and they all made off. However I was between
them and the lake and as they circled round
me, I ran & cut off the bull & shot him
through the heart. But I knew that would
not stop a water buck and I gave him another
through the neck. As he staggered off, killing
him stone dead. A very fine Buck indeed, but
his head is nothing enormous. A bit

for the m I spotted another close to him
 the first 9:30 and after a careful stalk I got
 too close and shot him through the
 neck straight in. Not a word. Such a good ~~one~~
 head for the first, but not bad.

I now turned homeward, keeping along the
 river bank on the left side for a while. I was
 fortunate enough to spot one out on the
 My own side across a field of water. I could
 not see him very clearly in the grass, but I
 judged where his head was & gave him one
 with a soft nose. He lay down at about 50 yards,
 sitting him full between the shoulders & breaking
 his back. I was lucky & surprised him so
 completely or he would have got in the water
 & escaped. I gave him one straight down his
 front ~~in~~ lengthways & one downways through
 the head to finish him, but it was a long time
 before his tail ceased swishing. It took my
 gun from myself well over an hour to skin
 him & I got back to camp at 3 PM. - 10 1/2
 hours on my feet under a scorching sun.
 The flies & bug sticks are awful here. I am

just as if I had a bad cold of measles all over and
the irritation is awful. I was covered with it when
I returned for my talk today.

Feb 3.

The Sensation of the day came yesterday evening.
I was sitting in the tent about 8:15 when C called
out to me to come & look at a big thing. I took
the blue Cape & went up onto a little rise just
by camp. It was almost dark & at first I could
only make out a object which looked like in
the twilight and I said it was the faintest looking
thing I ever saw & he apparently had no head.
Just then he turned round and I saw he was a
fine lion. It took about 2 seconds to drive
me to the tent, ran on again of look & seize
a rifle & a few cartridges ~~and~~ we went for
him, our dogs in the van & 2 rifles following.
(By the faintest chance we had sent Mahim out
with the shot gun to shoot quanta fowl and he
had taken an Askani with his old gas pipe with
him). The lion was at work eating the kudu I
had shot 2 nights before & we got within about
300 yards when he looked round & saw us.

We had just stopped to fire but in the same found
 he was off like a shot and he had to have
 a galloping shot. There was just enough time
 to see the fore sight, and it was as good as done
 when I heard the shot go right into
 him. ^{or one of them anyway} Half second after a big
 bullet struck him in the back of the head. But in the
 same moment he was up again & then a lucky
 thing happened - he met Malinas who turned
 him and he ran along the face of the hill
 instead of going on. We raced after him
 & ran him to ground in a bit of thick bush.
 He was going very short then but was by no
 means done. It was then almost dark, so we
 could just see 50 or 60 yards and we circled round
 the patch of bush trying to get a glimpse of
 him. However he settled the rifle for us, for
 as we got above him on the hill, he made
 a dash across the open towards the river, we
 gave him a volley but it had much effect
 & again cornered him in a patch of high
 grass on the bank of the lake. It was now too
 dark to see more than 15 or 20 yards and the

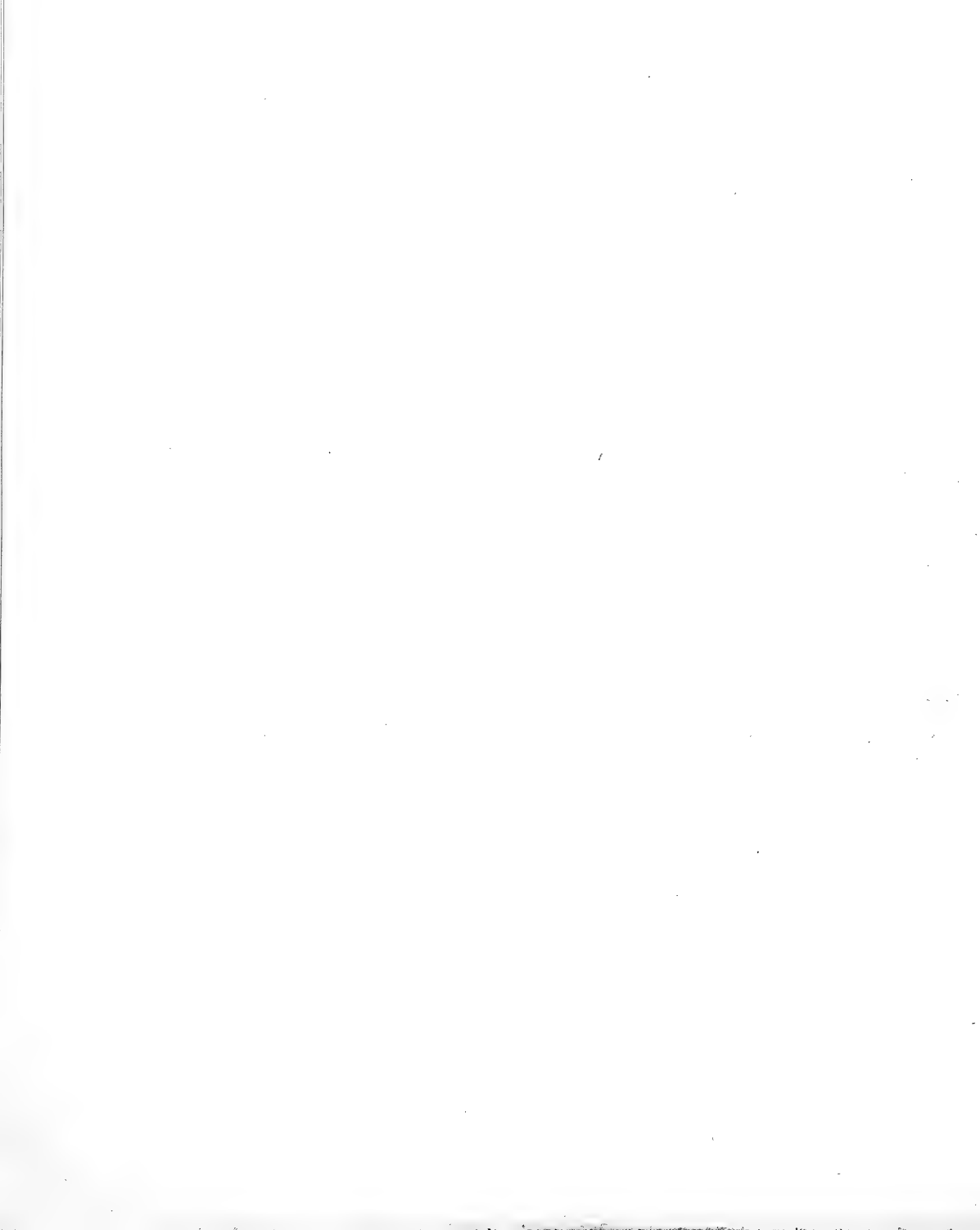
grass was bare high. For a long time we
 could not find him. At last I tried to go to the
 grass where we thought he was probably
 in. Instantly a gun was fired. There we were in the
 20 or 30 second of time. We were
 debating what to do. A shot was fired at us
 and I fell off the horse. I was shot in the chest
 when suddenly there was a volley of fire. I was
 groined and the horse brought that place. I could
 see nothing, but I felt his strength
 failed him for he never moved again. We found
 him the morning but he lay about 10 yards short
 of the place where he was shot. So we returned
 slowly, thinking he might follow into the short
 grass. Meanwhile porters arrived from camp
 with a lamp and a stick of torch. So we ad-
 vanced again in the darkness we imagined him
 to be in the full light of the camp. However he
 would not disclose himself and we felt it was
 more than foolish to go after him in that place
 in the dark, not knowing how badly he was hit.
 So we left him and returned to camp.

As dawn broke this morning we were on the

Spot & searched the high grass pretty carefully & cautiously, but for some time. We soon found out all about him when he was lying there. He had had a rest & we traced him through the grass to the bank of the lake. The bank was a good 12 feet high & sheer into the water. Incredibly opposite the bank was low into a patch of papaya about 100 yds. The only thing was to try the other side. We managed to climb over a couple of hundred yards higher up through the bog carrying my big gun & my camera but he had disappeared from view once. We worked the high grass carefully down to the papaya but could find no tracks or sign of him and had just reached the edge of the papaya when there was a roar and a volley of growls & a sharp rush. He was straight in front of me and I gave him 2 solids for the effort. The first I think went through his shoulder & did not do much damage so that his after wants discommod was already broken, but the second one we found had struck him just above the nostril & passing the sagh

his head into his hole. Must have felt the
up some way from the side. Making of the
bullet hole in the ground. The bullet
must have passed in from the other side. It is
also a hole in the ground. I found it under the
skin of the animal.

All this of course we discovered afterwards,
for at the time he has appeared from him
& there was nothing except his deep rumbling
growls to tell us what was going on. We
tried all we could to draw him again, going
to the edge of the paper and firing where we
thought he was. Once or twice we thought
he was coming as the growls grew fiercer
& the paper and reeds rustled, but nothing
happened & presently we got some porter from
Camp & started to beat the patch out. All was
silent in the patch except the yells & sticks
of the water & presently we saw him lying close to
the edge of the water covered by a dense jungle of tangled
sedges & alders. He did not move even when poked
with a stick & was stone dead.
He had taken a long time to get but was

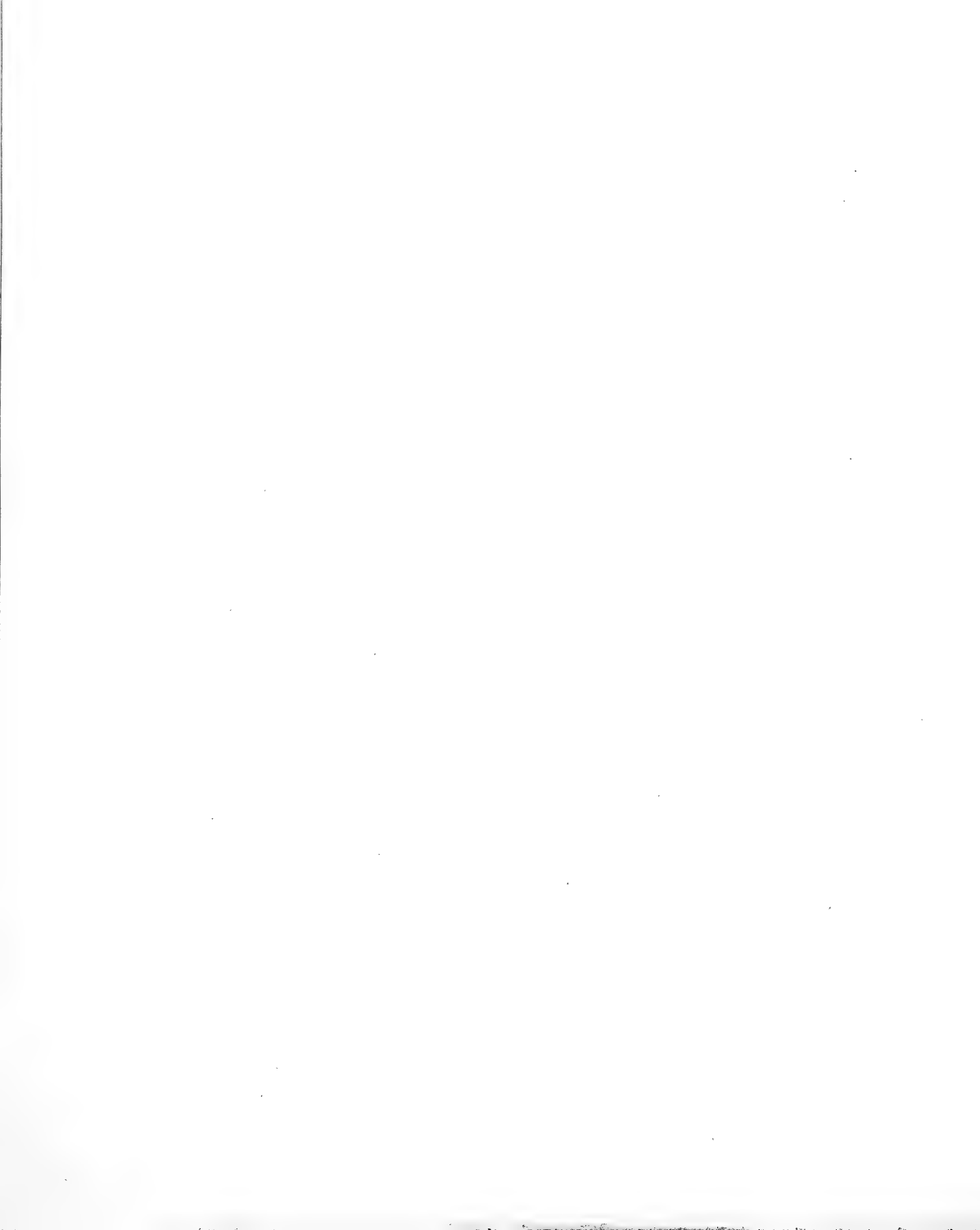


Many Buffalo tracks about half
 a dozen Rhinos about 1000 yds. along our
 path. We have all the gun ready.
 I went up to the top of the mountain and I shot
 a Rhinoceros. I saw a lot of giraffes too but
 did not shoot. I shot 2 hippos. They are
 very common and will kill the children and

Feb 5.

away at 5.45 took for Buffalo.

There was a good deal of roaring during the
 night which went on up till 8 am & we were
 in hopes of meeting a lion. We had only been going
 about half an hour when coming over a rise
 we met an old Bull Buff by himself about 300
 or 400 yards off. Unfortunately he saw us at
 the same moment. We tried to cut him off and
 had a running shot at about 350 yards but
 did not hit him. Soon after we met a Rhino in the
 quite respectable form. I tried him with the tran-
 sacker but he hit him in the shoulder instead
 of the neck and he went off but soon stopped
 & we shot him through the heart in the hip & so.
 It took an hour & a half to get his head skin off



And we then hunted some hills covered in the thin bush which the Buff frequent. We saw plenty of tracks but nothing else except Rhinos. We counted 17 during the morning. We worked down to the lake & came to a pool where 20 or 30 hippos were playing about - diving down & coming up to blow. I wanted one but it was no use shooting one there as he would only sink & would be quite 12 miles from camp before he floated. We heard the Macmillan Safari about 10 miles down & counted 26 shots from big guns. They must have wounded & missed heaps as we heard they only got 2. A cruel shame - on our way back up the river we came on another Safari encamped - Capt Blacker & his wife. He had been in the hills yesterday which accounts for there being no Buff there today. He had found ahead of us and got one.

Got back to camp about 2 P.M. Found the porters had returned one of C's hippo but could not find the other.

Went out again in the evening in the hope of

getting a hippo, but saw nothing.

Feb 6.

Marched at 5.45 to a camp we had heard of as being a likely place for Buff. but the water had all dried up except in one hole where it was very foul. So we struck across for the Sun again ~~where~~ which we reached about 11.20. We had halted on the side of the hill overlooking the proposed camp when I suddenly noticed a lion making off up the opposite slope. Alas if we had only gone down quickly, we might have walked right on him. We each fired 3 shots at him galloping commencing at 300 yds but did not hit him though the dust & smoke flew all over him.

Found Buffalo tracks but saw nothing except Rhino, waterbuck, Impati & Kobus - none of which we want. I shot several quail & doves in the evening.

Feb 7.

I went with C about 8.30 & took him about 5 miles on his way to Fort Hale

In route for home. Saw him across the
 Tana & then circled round towards camp.
 After a bit I came on ahead of him.
 There was one fine bull with a good head.
 They had not seen me and I stood & watched
 them for several minutes before they saw
 me & had off. Alas! It was too much
 for me. As they dashed into the open, ~~the~~
 I saw the big bulls head & put my
 rifle & I let go. I hit him through the middle
 & he went on still showing me his headside,
 so I took a second shot & got him clean
 through the heart. It's contrary to law, but
 can't be helped & I must have his head
 smuggled home some how. It tapers just
 under 30 inches - a very big one for E. A.

I went out again this evening down the
 Tana to try for a hippo, but could not see
 one. As I was going along the edge of a
 thick bit of bush, I outdashed a bush buck.
 Fortunately I had my rifle in my hand & got
 in a hasty shot. I could have sworn I hit
 him right. But he apparently took no notice

And I got off and he stood at him before
 he disappeared. I missed him. However when
 I got to the spot where he had disappeared we
 found blood spoor & following it up, found
 him some 700 yds about 50 yards on shot light
 through the heart - my first shot.

I am glad to get him. I wanted another
 Bushy. He is only the second I have
 a shot at a long. 300 yds. This is an
 old fellow with most of his hair pulled off
 in white. I am going to ~~do~~ ^{do} them.

Tomorrow I am going to make another
 big effort to find some Buff.

Feb 18

A long hot day. Left Camp at 5:45 am
 & got back 6:15 pm - a long 12 hour tramp.
 Except for 2 hours in the middle of the day when
 I had lunch. I searched very likely
 spot for Buff but found nothing but old
 tracks. 2 very similar things came to have
 a look at me at about 20 yards. I was sitting
 under a tree at the time & did not see them till
 their snorts behind me made me jump up.

I had to fire a shot to drive them off as I did not want to kill them. Fortunately they had off or I should have had to do some quick dodging round the tree & perhaps have killed them both. As I was coming back to the river, a bushbuck jumped out & made straight at Mahimu who was only about 5 yards off. Fortunately he had my Brown rifle on his shoulder ^{in the} at foremost and the little beast landed right against that chipping about a inch off the Butt plate with his horn which was over a foot long & sharp as a needle. I had no idea they were so vicious & Mahimu tells me he has seen a man ripped right open & killed by one. A lucky shot as he bounded off broke his back & saved the day from being a blank one.

1st of

— Jorred the Tona into the Safari & marched to Fort Hall which I reached about 12 noon - the Safari getting in some 2 hours later. Happened to meet Dr. Pitchard who took me into his house & gave me a most excellent

Lunch.

Feb 10.

Tracked at 8 am to Nakaya - Carworth.
Ridley & Co's farm, arriving there about noon
& getting a hearty welcome. Glad to hear Carworth
to better & Ridley himself got back from his
Sunday. He was true with for Grey & heard
the story from Prose himself. It was not today's
fault but Grey's, but is very sad. He is the 4th
White man hunted by a lion since I have
been out here, & it was his first day out. It is
funny how little respect for a lion a novice
usually has - though Grey is not a novice.

I have decided to move to their shooting box about
9 miles from here. I will try for Buff and
a Roan in the hills. There are some lions too
and I may drop on one though they say the grass
is too high.

Feb 11.

Major Ridley took me out this morning
on his mule Chub - a rough ride. The Safari
came over later. I started out at 8 to try for a
Roan, but never saw one all day. I got

And the Bushbuck after going about an hour -
 an easy shot as he had not seen me.

After another hour, I came on some fresh
 Buffalo tracks & presently got right in the middle
 of a herd of cows in thick bush & high grass.

My people were up there like monkeys and I
 & my gun became were not long in getting
 above them on the hill where you could see a little.
 They are rash brutes in the bush & it is impossible
 to hear them shouting & rushing about without
 being able to see them. There were also 2 Rhinos who
 being disturbed added to the kebab. We did not know
 they were ever killed. The Rhinos came out
 first and after being about a half off. Then came
 a rush & out came a party of about a dozen
 cows & 3 part grown calves. They came straight
 up the hill & knowing I could not keep above
 them, I went down to the side & they passed me
 about 20 yards off. I could have shot any one,
 but it was like my luck to find them all cows.
 Meanwhile another party had made off down the
 bush & these I suspect were bulls, though one
 could not see them.

a little further on in some more dense bush & grass I came on some more. This time there was a rush & they went off & as one could not see more than a few yards I was glad to get out about half an hour later onto the hill side. I worked along the top & the other face of the hill which is much more open, but had no sight of a roan which I was hoping for. A very hot day & very hard work & I was pretty tired when I got in at 6 P.M.

This is a delightful little house & I have all the comforts of a table cloth & napkin, a glass to drink out of - a bed to sleep on, easy chairs & last but not least a big tin bath. I shall not like turning out in the dark tomorrow, but I feel my best chance is to try & catch the Buff feeding in the morning before he retires to the thick stuff to spend the day. So to bed early.

Feb 12.

Away at 5.15 A.M. & back at 5 P.M. - A very long, very hard & very hot day, and a blank one again except for a pig I shot to save it from absolute blankness.

I went along the top of the hills the other way to start with & then turned down into the gigantic valley to the side & hunted hard but without a sight or smell of a Buffalo. I had to climb back a good 2,000 feet & was pretty stone cold when I got in. However I stay one more whole day left & will try the way again tomorrow. The going was better today with the buff only stop in the dense stuff - the only thing is to go in after them & hope for the best.
 Feb 13.

Hard work I wandered at last in the shape of a pair of Buff. Alas one is a Cow which is hard lines as it was impossible to tell the difference. The Bull is a good one and a fine big head. I was away at 5.30 and had not been going an hour when I came on quite fresh blood. I followed it over the hill and after a bit I saw Buffalo moving the best part of a mile away below me in one of the deep valleys. I was not long getting down

to them in a spin between the 2 valleys. At
 first they appeared to be about 40 or 50 heads
 all cows, but at last I found a bull and had
 a go at him with my double-barrel. I
 shot 150 yards. I was so close I got away
 on account of all the noise. I hit him badly
 in the neck but there was no time to see
 more as they were then to come back
 & out came about 40 Cuffs. They split
 up into small parties coming up to the
 valley on the side of me & on the other
 in between & we had to clear pretty quick.

I call it pretty quick, but for my own
 part it was very slow and I started along
 a good 100 yards behind my dogs. But I had
 my gun & kept one eye on the my shoulder.

However we all slowed up presently and we
 gave our attention to one valley which was
 full of small parties of 5 & 6 Cuffs. Every
 now & again you could catch glimpses
 of them in the dense bush below, but it was
 next to impossible to tell the bulls from the
 Cows as you could only see their backs.

After about an hour of this, the porter I had brought out to me I had left on the top of the hill when I started to walk down. Not knowing where I had gone, I had circled round & got to the end of the valley where I had fired. The wind from the top of the hill had got it about 100 yds. back about 100 yds. back. I was fully lit up by this time, we then about 100 yds. off the nearest little patch of Bush. We saw several parties of cows back some a long way & then a party of 6 broke about 200 yards away on the opposite side of the valley & came down towards us, on the thick bush. An unmistakable old tall headed the bush & I sat down & let him have it with my revolver as he charged his roadside about 100 yards off. I hit him to the bush I was sure as I heard the bullet strike home and I felt sure as I saw his antics as he disappeared in the bush - that he had got it in the heart.

There was not a sound, except ~~when~~ when

Several other small parties broke. After a
 fit we started to go down. I thought they
 had all pretty well cleared, but Malin said
 the bush was plenty full of them yet. So
 we started once above went down cautiously
 to try & smoke out any about us. We had got
 down to within 40 or 50 yards of where he
 had disappeared & were spending peering into
 the bush, when I suddenly saw it come in
 front of us. Malin yelled "Run! they
 come!" and he was right. our first &
 party of 8 as we rushed for the fire behind
 us & they went by where we had been
 standing. An enormous bear headed the
 rush & we saw them crashing through
 the bush presently to emerge in an open
 space on the hill side. Malin said "Shoot
 the first, he tall". They had about 50 yards
 to go in the open and I had a fairly steady
 shot with my new 470. The result was
 beyond all expectations. The bear went down
 as if poll-axed, turned on some snout & lay
 against a tree with all four legs in the air.



Taken we back. A most extraordinary shot.
 Degree we worked down pit and also
 there a gigantic cow. I was hard times,
 but was at my fault. He then creaked along
 to look for the other - A pack performance
 if he was wounded. We killed 2 more rats
 in the process and in one of them I am ab-
 solutely certain I saw the bull I had just shot
 at. But when I saw him, he was too
 far off to only had a momentary
 glimpse - but there certainly was a bull going
 my way. Presently Graham found the
 bull for we were looking for, fortunately, for us,
 stone dead - shot clean through the heart
 lying on some rock back where he had disap-
 peared when I fired. He must have died almost
 instantly without a sound.

It took a long time to skin & cut up the enormous
 brasts and I got back at 4 P.M. Quite pleased
 with my self, for I have worked hard & taken
 infinite pains.

Tomorrow morning I will have another go for
 the roan & must get on to make up in

the Afternoon En Route for Nairobi per motor on Wednesday.

Feb 14

I was away at dawn, trying the other and gentler slope of the hill. It was open bush in the some patches of long grass, though everywhere the grass was over my knees. I had only been going about 2 hours when I saw a party of Roan. I could only see 1 Cow and the backs of some others. I stalked & crawled in to in 200 yards when a Cow saw my hat & they moved off - 4 Cows and 1 Bull. I followed about a mile without getting a shot but keeping out of view, till suddenly coming over a rise I found them grazing in the bottom about 200 yards off. Away they dashed up the opposite rise, but I was certain they would stop when a look at me so sat down & waited. They stopped just as I expected & I let the bull have it in - moderately, knocking him over dead at about 350 yards. Quite a good head for this part - 22 inches. I am very pleased, he is the only one I have seen & it was a good shot.

Back to lunch at the Bungalow - Kstite - & then

rode over to Ridley's, who had sent his boy for me.
Feb 15.

A long hi & caught the motor from Fort Hale about 11 am. A long weary journey to Nainoli stopping at every spring to water & cool the engine. We had 10 white men, 20 natives and 30 or 40 tons of baggage on the worst road one can imagine.

Feb 16

Nainoli - a busy day.

Feb 17

Caught the midday train to Kulu where I arrived about 4.30 & rode out to Lambert's farm.

He gives poor accounts of him just now, but there may be one around before I go. There are waxes here at times. He has seen between 40 & 50 this last year, & had as many as 12 all together round the house. It is only a few miles away on the plain where Greg was so maulled, you can see the place distinctly.

Feb 18

Woke away at dawn to a small rocky kop: a little more than a mile away from where you can get an extraordinary good

view of the plain for miles. Unfortunately there was a very thick mist - the ~~first~~ ^{second} I have seen in this country, and we could not see 20 yards till about 6.30 when it began to clear.

We searched the whole surrounding country with our glasses and all the lion haunts, but there was nothing to be seen except the customary ~~zaba~~ kongom etc.

The goat we had tied upon the hill behind the house Jora leopa told him there had not been touched. I ambled shot a Kongom for food. Nothing else doing.

Shon before the hill behind the house in the evening on the chance of getting a glimpse of the leopard, but naturally the chance did not come off.

7th 19

We went down onto the edge of the plain at dawn following a doaga, which is a favourite place for lions & where they killed 3 a short time ago, but as might be expected we saw nothing & no tracks of lion or leopard. There was a heavy thick mist and we could only

See a key short way.

I went out again in the evening to try & shoot a Tsha but could not get near them on the plain. The lions have evidently all moved off from the neighborhood for the moment.

Feb 20

Went out again as soon as it was light & shot a waterhole 2 or 3 miles away to see if lions had used it & if so to spoon them - but as usual a blank. We hunted a likely bit off bush where they often are & so home. The lions have all moved from this part for the time being which is just like my luck.

I shot a Grant's Antelope on my way to the station for food & caught the train at 4 PM, arriving Mtoto andrei about midnight.

Feb 21

Away at daybreak after sleeping at the station. The country is all thick bush in the some more or less open places. I saw 2 lowa kudu but nothing else except a Rhino. We were able to spot him by the tick birds rising in the air, otherwise we should have been on the top of him.

before we saw him. Saw plenty of kudu tracks & some Oryx. Moved in the afternoon to a spot Lambert & Ridley had told me of where they had shot their kudu & encamped on a small river about 5 miles from the station.

~~Feb 22~~

Away at dawn started all the County Sound Camp. I found fresh Buffalo tracks & some Oryx but very few kudu tracks. I saw some Waterbuck & a few Kungoni. So I determined to move again this afternoon and he had back through the station and am now encamped 2 miles the other side practically on the line, where Lowther & Baker encamped last year before I came out.

Stried to make my way across Country but found the bush impenetrable & had to make my way back to the path. At one point when we had been crawling down a game path for a couple of hundred yards practically on hands & knees - Malima who was leading came on a Rhino. Fortunately the wind was light and he did not spot us, for if he had charged down a



that path we should have been full. I shot
2 Zebras on the way back but had to leave them
out as I had no porters with me. I hope the
Hgmaw won't find them & so spoil their skins.
2 days gone now out of 4 & not a shot
at a kudu.

It is awfully hot here & impossible to do anything
after 10 am. Fortunately this morning there was
a steady drizzle which kept on eving. The rains
look like breaking as there is a lot of cloud
about & we had a tremendous storm coming
down on the train. I hope they will hold off till
I have had my try for a kudu.

Feb 23

Another disappointing day. I was away before it
was really light. I had not been going long before
I came on some kudu about 70 yards. At least I
could just see gray shadows, but could not distinguish
what was what & had just taken my glass to see
what they were when they spotted me and were gone.
It was hard lines - in another 5 mins I could have
seen clearly & made a certainty of one. I hunted the
whole surrounding country without any luck and

About 10 o'clock, I adj. & handed my rifle to
 'Makin a trace. My arms a little when out
 dashed a nice one about 25 yds off & I shot.

It was a little hard! I don't suppose I should
 have got him but I could not miss a shot at
 him. It was the only one I shot. I was not
 sure of the shot.

A little later while with the dogs I saw two more
 and a third and out dashed a
 Rhinoc. At least he never got as far as us for
 I saw him about one at about 15 yards with
 my double & slipped for a tree. It was quite
 enough for him - he stopped but shot a few times
 & made off as hard as he could.

I lay under a tree from 11:30 to 2 P.M. & then
 started toward camp, getting here about
 4. I am now going to a camp of tea & go
 out again for an hour in the pretty well rain
 hope of getting a shot.

I shot one the Zcha that came to investigate my tree
 so I was resting.



Feb 21,

I have got the same kudu at last though
 he is a poor one. I saw nothing last night.
 I was away at day break today & by the other
 side of the line. It was about 3 hours before
 I found anything except a fine old Bull
 Gnaaffe & a few kougou, & then I suddenly
 spotted a kudu back feeding just inside the
 bush. Making in the glass made out that
 it was a bull with horns, so, though I could
 only see his stem, I determined to chance it
 & let go at where I thought he should be ought
 to be. Out he jumped into the open shot through
 the middle & quick as thought - I saw him
 another knocking him over stone dead. At
 the second shot out jumped 5 more, all young
 bulls & galloped off. I gave them a couple
 offing shots - naturally without any effect
 as it was more like trying to shoot rabbits
 in whins than any thing else. I followed them
 about a mile, but could not get to terms &
 returned to the one I had shot. He was a
 fine young full grown Bull - but alas!



his head is a poor one. Still he is a Lesser Kudu and he has taken me 4 bad days to get.

I got back to camp about midday, having seen 2 more young bulls, but not getting a shot.

Moved camp to the river & am now waiting for the team to go to Mombasa.

Feb 25.

Arrived Mombasa about 11. McPride met me & told me the Safari was all ready. Met Bulkeley, Johnson & Hamilton in the Club & dined with them.

Picked up my Safari about 3:30 & started for the ferry about 4 P.M. Sailed over & encamped about a mile from the harbor, there being no more water for a long way.

Feb 26.

Marched at 3:30 - about 20 miles. The Safari were sometime coming along so I did not make camp till after 1 P.M. The heat is terrific - I never felt anything

like it. I am encamped under a gigantic
Mango tree by a native village on the top
of a great hill. The shade is delicious and
I have had palm leaves laid down on the
outside of my tent so there is no dust. I ate
or rather drank green Coconuts for the
first time. They are delicious & most refresh-
ing. I swallowed the contents of 4 straight
off & anticipated a bad turning-of-the-stomach, but
fortunately my fears were groundless.

The man turned up whom I had had sent
out 5 days ago from Mountasa to locate
the Sable & says he has seen a good many.
So hope for the best.

Feb 27.

Away in the dark at 5 this morning for
one of the worst days I have had this trip.

Pride has had its fall, for I imagined I was
infallible with my Maubiker. I certainly
had had luck but I had my chances.

I spotted a Sable Bull apparently alone
about 5:15 & started to stalk him. He had
moved when I got where I intended but I saw

him standing outside a bit of thick brush in a small hollow. The Sun was still very low & right on his back, but there was no time to lose as he was looking straight at me. I could not see my present target at all in the sun and I fired high. For some extraordinary reason he did not move & though I was practically blinded I gave him another quick as lightning pointing my rifle (for I could not see the target at all) a little lower. I heard the bullet go slap & he pitched forward & disappeared, but I did not know much as I knew it must have hit him in the chest, which was the only part exposed. Just then from behind me there was a rush & a party of cows with one bull galloped past me!

I let go at the bull & missed him, but let go again as quick as I could & knocked him head over heels; but he was up again and off in a second, so I gave him another — a huss fue !!

The first one was my first case. He was not to be seen, but we soon lit off his

tracks. He was bleeding hard and I expected
 to find him stone dead, but for hours I
 we patiently followed his spoor over hills &
 through awful bush (filled with Buffalo)
 till I was done. He had stopped several times,
 when he had bled a lot, but I am certain
 the wound must have been only a flesh one
 or we should have found ^{him}. If I had hit him full
 in the chest, I must have pierced his lungs
 or heart. The trail was very hard to follow
 in the long grass at such & I shall never
 forget the heat. I have never felt anything like
 it in my life. I was really sweat, but I was
 just as if I had fallen into the water & my
 garments were the same. My head was
 singing & I could hardly drag myself along.
 When coming over a hill top, I came on
 another small party - it was about 5
 Cows. They dashed off into a thick bit of
 bush & presently appeared on the other side
 & moved along the hill side into another
 bit of bush. So I cut across and took up
 a position about 300 yards from where

I expected them to merge, ready for them
in the Malina with the glass to spot the bull
for me. They were in the deep shadow of the
trees, when it was impossible to make out what
was what as to the rated eye when he indicated
the bull. It was a difficult shot, but it came
off & to my joy I saw him go down kicking.

But when we got to "him" - the bubble burst!
It was a great old Cow! There is some excuse
for him as she is practically black and has
a 22 inch head. My return journey to camp
was not of the happiest - 2 bulls lost and a
cow killed and the sun something I can never
describe. I dare say the temp may have gone down
to 72° in the shade, but no thermometer could
register the sun heat. I got back to camp about
1 P.M. - done to the world. But 5 coconuts and
4 large mugs of lime juice & water helped to
refresh me and after a good lunch - I feel
determined to wipe out the bad day tomorrow
or the day after. The two bulls I shot were
not mortally struck - of that I am certain
anyway or I would have found them.

They told me in Tomkasa there were no Buffalo here, so I came with a heavy rifle. As it is I found fresh tracks in every bit of bush. Some not quite of an hour old, and I felt very uncomfortable crawling about there expecting to be charged any minute. I expect the howling Buff in the Bush!! and the track in these valleys is bad.

Feb 28

Away at 5 a.m. in the dark and it was not till after 8 I spotted an old Bull Bate by himself moving quietly along the edge of a bit of burnt ground towards a bit of thick bush. He was quite a mile away so off we went. I was afraid he would stalk into the bush before I could get to him, but he was taking things very easily and I got to him when he was still 100 yards outside. I had been out of sight of him practically the whole way and when I arrived at the place he ought to have been I could see nothing of him. However coming over a rise cautiously I came on him not 200 yards off. He spotted me fast & dashed off for the bush. But he had to cross me to get there & I felt he

was mine. I took him very steadily & shot him right through the heart. As he galloped ^{past me} the heart beat on his back, but he made a gallant effort & got up & started off again only to get run through the heart which killed him stone dead. Now he managed to get up after the first I can't imagine & he must have died in a few yards, but I was taking a more chance after yesterday. A fine head for E. A. It would have been a record a month ago when Murray killed a 40 inch. Mine is 36 and I think about the biggest.

I saw nothing else so I went round Campwands except 2 cows & calves & got in at 10:45 to avoid the terrible heat.

I forgot that as we went out this morning we visited one of the native game pits & found a young bush-buck in it. They are cunning affairs & ^{the natives} must get a good deal of game during the year.

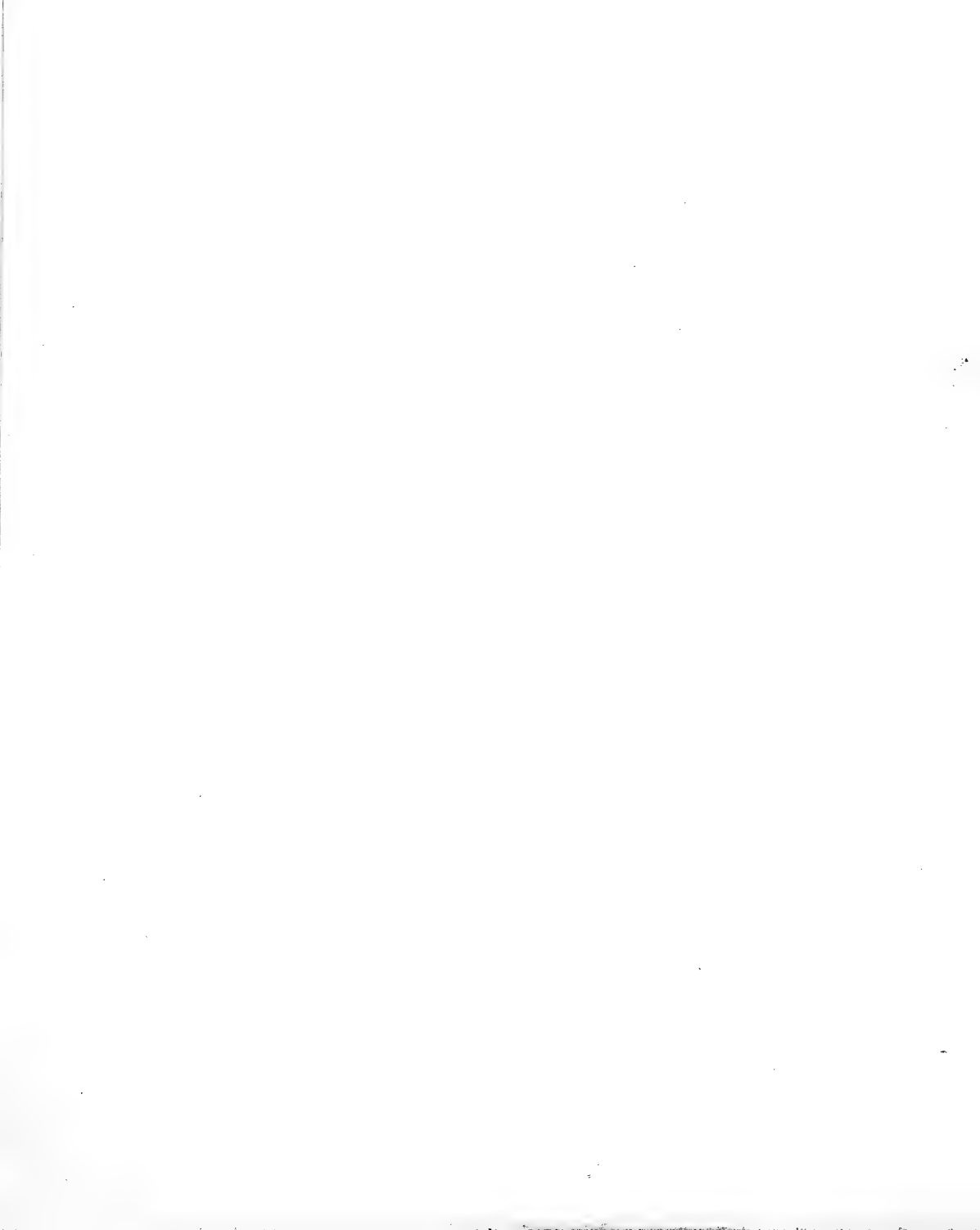
I hope I can get another Sable tomorrow on C's license and can get back to Mountasa. The heat is truly terrible in the sun and it is

hard work hunting in it. Fortunately there are no mosquitos to speak of tonight I sleep under a net.

My tent is pitched under a gigantic mango tree. The bananas keep falling and I saw them & Coconuts. I get a bee too, so my camp is really very nice. I am on a great hill looking down on Montasa 20 miles away shore and sea beyond.

March 1
Away in the dark at 5 am for a Blank day. I got in just before midday my dog having something in the shape of a Saddle except the 2 cows dealers I have seen every day.

I saw a herd of Buffalo ~~the~~ looking - about 20 or 30 come out of a piece of thick bush across the open to another piece. They were in the high grass, but I was looking down on them & could see them well. I did not go for them as I had no excuse and I wanted another Saddle badly. I shall stay here tomorrow anyhow I have and then go though I fear they have moved off somewhere.



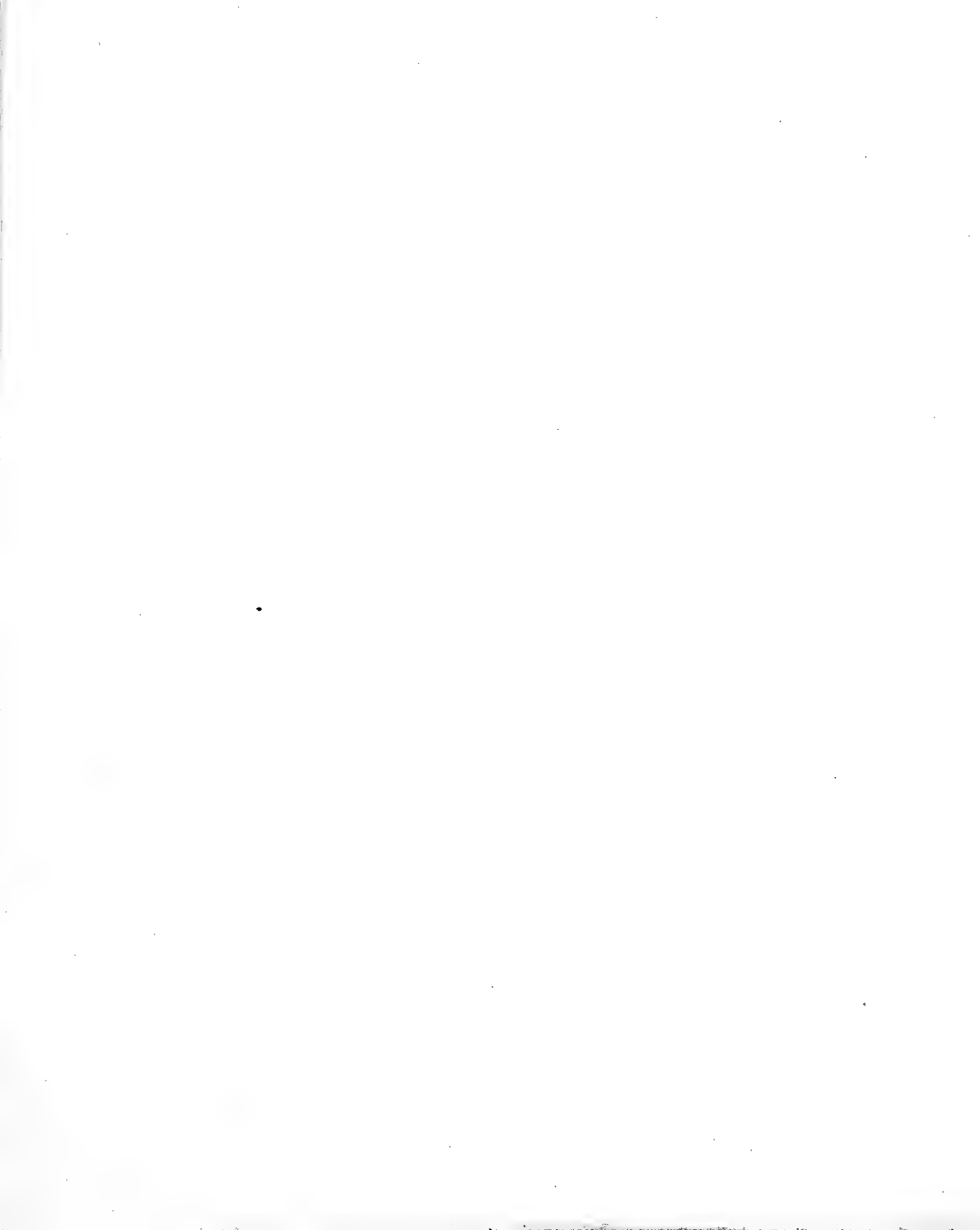
The heat out hunting was absolutely fierce. I don't get the bees down in the low hills & in an hour I am absolutely drenched through & through - an extraordinary thing for me. I finished 7 Cocoa nuts this morning. They are the best and most refreshing things I've tasted. The Camp is beginning to smell and my foot is a little sore - so I shall be glad to get away.

March 2

Away at 5 am for another long blank day not getting in till nearly 1 pm. I tried the other side of camp today. The hills are big there and a great deal of very thick bush. A trying day. I saw 5 cows & Sable on the way back but nothing else.

So tomorrow I shall hunt the other side again & cut across on to the Montasa path & go in. I expect it will be a long hot day - but I hope to get to Montasa to lunch. I suppose about 25 miles.

I had an awful pain in the ball of my foot this afternoon which swelled up like mad, and I discovered I had got some Jiggers in. One



of the nation has just extracted 3 in the
needle. I hope they are all out. they hurt
like the devil.

7 Coconuts this morning. Topping things.

March 3

A bad night and I started at 2.30 this
morning. I first of all hunted all the
likely ground for Sable and then looked
in the bush. I suppose I did nearly
25 miles & got in at 12 noon. The
heat was terrific and I sweated as I
never sweated before as I was going
back over 4 miles an hour once I struck
the path. I stopped twice and saw
monkeys & coconuts. The Safari got
in 2 or 3 hours later, having come the
short way. I was pretty footsore from
the jiggles.

A good bath & lunch put me right &
I was ready for anything again.
So made my bedtime in E.A. for this
trip. If I had only got half a dozen

N.B. Shoulder note for Long but
saying that the day after I left
I got a letter from him saying
his legs pained him, and he
had to stay in bed for a few
days. The next day his legs
pained him again, and he
had to stay in bed a second
time.

This is a fair sample of my work.

hows as I hoped for - I should have
had a real good trip - but think I have
done well on the whole.

Including everything - I have shot 29
different varieties of birds in the 2
trips & have killed 33 varieties this trip.
Between us we got 34 varieties - the one
I did not get being hippo, while I shot
~~29~~ 29 C did not get.

Considering I have had no luck at all - it is
not so bad. I have hardly missed an op-
portunity since the first fortnight & have
had a lot of very difficult shots.

March 4. Mowbasa.

March 5. Mowbasa.

March 6. Went on board this morning
& we sail tomorrow morning.

March 7. Sail for England.

Lion	1	/
Rhino	4	/
Hippo		/
Buffalo	3	/
Gnaffe	1	/
Land	4	/
Oryx (Calotis)	2	/
Water Buck	4	/
Wildbeest	3	/
C. Hartebeest	5	/
Grant	4	/
Roberts	2	/
Bushbuck	4	/
Impala	8	/
Reedbuck	4	/
C. Reed Buck	1	/
Topi	5	/
Guinea	2	/
Tomu	5	/
Dik Dik	1	/
Dunken	1	/
Suni	1	/
Hyena	1	/

Jackal	1	/
Carab. Cat.	2	/
Cocodile	1	/
Pig	1	/
Python	2	/
Colobus Monkey	2	/
Ina about		/
Lebra	1	/
Roan	1	/
Lessu Kudu	1	/
Sable	1	/

J. Elephant	2	/
J. Hartbeest	3	/
J. Hartbeest	1	/
Petasi	3	/
Oryx (Bisa)	2	/
Oribi	1	/

~~Elephant~~

2

~~Elephant~~

3

~~Elephant~~

1

~~Elephant~~

3

~~Oryx~~

2

~~Oryx~~

1

Antelope

1 Lesser Kudu. 1 Rhino. 1 Roan. 1 Zebra. 1 Pig. 1 Cow. 1 Sable

3 Buffs

-

4 Gland.

4 Kudu

-

4 Oryx.

2 Wildbeest. 2 Topi

-

3 Kougoni.

2 Bush Buck

2 Toms, 2 Grants, 2 Ptergi, 2 Roberts, 2 Grevy

2 Impala. 2 Reedbuck. 1 C Buck. 1 Dark Dark. 1 Dinker. 1 Sami. 1 Oribi

